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UBI: 'How can I understand unless someone shows me' announced theme for Black Culture Week

Do you like the sounds of Isaac Hayes, the moves of Mercury Morris or the style of Sidney Portier? If these giants of contemporary Black culture intrigue you, why not get the full story during Black Culture Week, February 10-16. The theme of the Union for Black Identity Club's sponsored week is, "How can I understand unless someone shows me".

Program chairman, Brother Curtis Goar Jr. o.s.b., stated that Black Culture Week serves a trifold purpose: 1) "to rededicate ourselves and other members of the Black Community to struggle against exploitation, poverty, injustice and to fight for the total liberation of all oppressed peoples..." 2) "to share with others who have not

discovered by now their own imprisoned souls or minds..." 3) "a week of fellowship in the spirit of blackness..."

All activities are open to everyone and, best of all, they are free catering to budget-minded college students.

Kicking off the week on February 10 will be a "Black Spiritual Rally" at 2 p.m. - 4 p.m. in the Marian College Chapel. Speaker Reverend S. B. Kyles of the Monumental Baptist Church of Memphis, Tennessee will be accented by various local gospel choirs. Disc Jockeys from WTLC will also be on hand. That evening at 7:30 p.m. there will be the final performance of "The Black Vignettes", a program of black poetry and music.

The Monday "blahs" will be perked up by a Soul dinner, 4:30 p.m. - 6:00 p.m. in the cafeteria on February 11. On Tuesday, February 12, Ms. Gwendolyn Brooks, Poet Laureate of Illinois, will present a program entitled, "The Black Experience in Poetry". It will be held in the Marian Hall Auditorium and is scheduled to begin at 7:30 p.m.

"Telling It Like It Is" is the theme of Wednesday's rap session on the Black experience. This will begin at 7:30 p.m. in the SAC auditorium. The discussion will follow with a flick entitled, "I Am Man".

With fashion playing a big role in Black culture, a style show is appropriate. "Stepping with the Times" will begin at

7:30 p.m. in the Marian College Library Auditorium. Stop by Thursday the 14th to see what clothes to bring that will be "in" in the spring.

Friday the 15 will be a day to keep the womens libbers away, as the title of the Black theater film is "The Man". It will begin at 7:30 p.m. in the Marian Hall Auditorium.

Be ready to boogie on Saturday, February 16. The Black Culture Week Dance at 9:00 p.m. in the Clare Hall mixed lounge will wrap up the week's activities. The U.B.I. hopes that everyone will attend at least one activity and in doing so come to a better understanding of his fellow man.

PHOENIX

Marian College

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA
February 4, 1974



'Black Vignettes' offers poetry, music evening

by Judie Dziezak

Take a hard-working group of people. Add a fine selection of black poetry, set it to music, and top with a resounding theme. The result is the all-black theatre production "The Black Vignettes".

The play, "The Black Vignettes", an evening of black poetry and music, will be presented February 8th, 9th and 10th at 8:00 p.m., in the Marian Hall Auditorium.

Written by Sister Francesca, the play includes poetic selections from Nicki Giovanni and Sonia Sanchez. All the poetry has been set to music and complemented with dance.

"The Black Vignettes" is divided into three acts - Yesterday, Types, and Nation-time, each of which develops the theme of the play - the gradual gain in freedom from the days of slavery to the present time. Showing the Blacks' lack of freedom at the time of slavery is "Yesterday", while "Nation-time" relates the freedom of the present day. The middle act, "Types", depicts the different types of black people between the two periods.

"Within the play everyone is a main character; there is no particular spotlight on anyone," said Rosie Burns, assistant director of the production. "I think it's a good play. It's trying to show something. It helps everyone develop his own opinions".

Valerie Tidwell, one of the actresses, said, "It's a good play. Those who enjoyed 'In White America' would probably like to see this one".

"It's a review of black poets and their view of past, present and future," said Cynthia Sloan, another actress. "It would help anyone who sees it to understand black views and black feelings".

The "Black Vignettes" offers a preliminary glimpse into the theme of Black Culture Week, scheduled for February 10th through 15th. Throughout that week a special effort will be made to show the progress of the Black people in their art, literature, and life-style. Much of this cultural advancement is attributed to, and would not have been possible without, the Blacks' gain in freedom.

13 years culminated

Jean Lucician's recital Sat.

by Lynn Shewmaker

A culmination of 13 years of study, dedication, and perseverance will be witnessed on February 9, at 7:30 p.m., with the Senior Music Recital of Jean Lucician. The evening program, to be held at the Music Building, will feature Jean on the piano playing various works from the Impressionist, Classical, Romantic, and 20th Century periods. The Senior Music Recital encompasses about a year's work in preparation. The Recital is an appropriate climax to her musical career. Jean is giving it, primarily, in honor of her parents who will be in attendance.

Jean is from Cleveland, O., where she began studying at the age of nine. When she was asked for her general opinion of Marian College, she replied, "At first as a freshmen I didn't realize what Marian had to offer, but now as a senior I can look back and really appreciate my years at Marian." Jean has nothing but supreme gratification for the Music Department, especially Sr. Vivian Rose, who has helped Jean throughout her years at Marian. Jean feels that one of the many attributes of the Music Department is the

sincere individual attention the students receive.

After graduation, Jean wishes to remain in the Indianapolis area, teaching music on the elementary level. Presently, she is teaching on a part time basis at St. Rita's elementary school. Jean emphasizes that to be a good music teacher, one must possess a good deal of patience. She feels that the old concept of a music teacher should be changed into a more realistic image. Jean cordially invites all faculty and students to the recital. A reception will follow immediately afterwards.

Skating

by Janice Dwire

Once again, folks, it is time for the famous Clare Hall Skating Party. It will be held at the Melody Skateland on Friday, February 8 from 7:00 to 10:30 pm and it is located at 5101 West Washington Street.

Prospective participants do not need to worry about how to pay for this excursion. You will be pleased to discover that all you will be asked to contribute is fifty cents for skate rental. Another cheery (?) note is that the Blue Goose will be provided, hopefully, for your safe (?) transportation to and from the skating party. Oh, by the way, guys are permitted to join in the fun. So, give serious thought to attending because a lot of people will be needed to assist the injured in the bruise-counting contest.



The "Black Vignettes" will show Black heritage then, now and tomorrow

Photo by Jaime Pinto

“STUDENTS vs. DAY STUDENTS”

To begin, I am a kind of hybrid and am probably better off for it. Living in what a lot of people, consider a big farmer’s field anyway, Indianapolis, I commuted for awhile, lived on campus for awhile, and have not figured out yet what either is entirely about. Because of this it is somewhat easier to sense the myth of “Students” versus “day students” which has shown itself to be something more than a myth. A “day student”, by the way, is an arbitrary definition pertaining to a type of learner who is often seen running around with a heavy coat and a bulky purse, who is usually familiar with about two places in the school (Marian Hall and the Perc) and who achieves the amazing feat containing within four doors and on top of four wheels a combination locker room, restaurant, bedroom and study hall. Finally a “day stu-

MARTYRS?

dent” evidently is one who is discriminated against in ways less blatant or harsh than in a manner that is gentle but horribly consistent, continuous and, to say the least, irritating.

This is not intended to raise up a new class of martyrs. Nor is it meant to recite their litany of great acts or sacrifices. Nobody likes to be around martyrs anyway. They’re nice to read about but not fun to live with nor listen to. The point is this. There is now some \$4000 in the treasury of the Student Board that is designated as “free”. The Board, you will recall, is that body which serves the entire student populace. Naturally, when there is loose money there tends to be a proportionate amount of loose excuses on how to spend it.

Any Use?

Surely no one expected me to dribble exclamations of joy upon receiving that loquacious letter concerning “success” and “accomplishment”, that personal note, that intimate missive, that individualized epistle which came straight from the generous levers of the mimeograph machine. I hope no one expected it from the hundred or so who received the *same* personal, intimate, and individualized letter. A while back, Mr. M. T. surely didn’t dribble when he received his personal, intimate, and individualized letter; perhaps he was annoyed because it was addressed Miss M. T.


Strangely enough, there had been a fanatic who purposely took twelve hours just to obtain the recognition this letter entails! There are probably more! (weird!) This was the thought that prompted an anonymous member of the student board to comment that he labors six days a week, holds his board position, takes nineteen hours a semester, and still man-

ages to pull a 3.0+ GPA, yet no mimeograph machine ever congratulated him for “success” and “accomplishment”.

Of course, this letter didn’t match up to an earlier one that accused those receiving it of possible allusions to social elitism, more specifically, “ivory tower genius”. Hah! Any college student knows that, in general, the average student is considered by the members of that community to be on the lowest echelons of society.

Not intending to offend anyone in particular by these comments, I want to stress the notion that it would be generous to make note of those who are able to exhibit “success” outside of the mold students are forced to melt into, like the aforementioned person, but then again, here we often enter another matter labelled “social deviation”.

Alan Roell



PHOENIX

staff

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Plant a hybrid field

Suggestions abound. We can have beer blasts and parties and concerts and dances and movies. Yes, but we can also have an arm wrestling championship for Clare Hall, snow ball fights or pig calling contests which would all hold an equal degree of social benefit and personal edification as some of that mentioned before.

This is largely a personal attitude. But the article does not mean to get bogged down with individual thought but is trying to express a larger concern, one which is closer and more essential to us all than we think.

We scream for events and activities which we enjoy for a moment. This is not calling for a brief but forgotten social event but rather it

SOCIAL PHENOMENON

wishes a durable, indelible social phenomenon.

The Student Activities Center (SAC for short, Perc for shorter) is Marian’s answer to the student unions which the rest of the country’s schools employ as a basic hub of their operation.

Elsewhere in this paper is a description of our own theoretical “hub”. A few quick minds and easygoing (for now) hearts got together to substitute laughter where crying ought to have been instead. The problems are all true. They know that making it funny is not the best way to cope with the situation. A better solution would be to use some idle Student Board money and make a definite rejuvenated effort on SAC.

As was mentioned, there is a hidden, yet a far more important concern for us than, for example, whether it is right for dormitory people to have stereo at meals while commuters settle for having their dimes and quarters gobbled up by a hungry jukebox. This is a superficial matter, perhaps irrelevant. What does count is that SAC has a high potential for all of the college community to come together and experience each other. It is a scary thought to ponder on all the hours of helpful human interaction that might have been wasted simply due to an uninviting physical atmosphere.

Faction groups have always existed as they always will. Perhaps it’s our nature. Why black students congregate in one cafeteria corner and whites stay in the other, or bootstrappers can only tell some jokes just among themselves or why a certain group of students are kicked out of a gym which they have helped finance through tuition in order to make way for another group are all puzzles, frustrating puzzles.

Using the idea of factional groups is meant for illustration. It can easily work against itself. There does not have to be a difference in the people of a group. The difference lies in those people’s special situation. The move to improve SAC is not designed for some special group to fulfill some particular situation. It is meant for all and promises advantage for all. The money is there to be used. The need is in the SAC building. It may be possible for Student Board to push for a matching grant from the college or at least a supplement as

it is also a responsibility the main school plant shares.

Groups repulse one another because they are basically similar, sometimes more alike than they can stand thinking about.

That was an example from science and the next is from one of science’s many branches, agriculture. And, if I don’t say this more quickly, it may turn out to be corn after all, hopefully never achieving the status of the fertilizer used to grow the vegetable.

FACTIONS * TOGETHER*

The message is this. Changes and diversity, even if it means conflict, which can help you grow is good. Stagnation and crippling complacency inhibiting growth is not good. It takes the physical presence of anything to understand it. Nor can you think or imagine anyone into full understanding. It takes actual presence. A logical place to develop that presence is our own SAC. With needed basic improvements and expanded facilities the ground can be more easily broken for the development of needed modern hybrids, those deeply rooted in a multiple fuller notion of life and able to stand up to the blight of misconception and prejudice.

Finally, fully one half of the student population is made up of commuters. To anyone concerned with admissions and, consequently, with the future of the school, this fact should make eyebrows raise, forcing attention. Making possible a suitable place for hybrids to grow should make sense. For, besides having greater growth, shorter growth time, increased vigor, resistance to disease, and sometimes even looking nicer, they give far and above a substantially greater yield.

Joe Rea

Marian Bigotry-- Fact or Fiction

by Mike Wallace

In past issues of the Carbon and the Phoenix, I have noticed articles complaining of white bigotry at Marian College. My status at this community of higher learning is that of a day student, and so my experiences and comments can only be validly confined to incidents within that scope. All dormitory activities are realistically out of my domain, and yet from my limited knowledge, I will attempt to question the accusation of ‘bigotry’, and furthermore propose a reason for supposing that such is the case here at Marian. I address myself to both Black and White.

Where is bigotry, if that is what it is? Are there enough blacks in clubs and organizations, or are there enough blacks who care to join? Why doesn’t a white sit by a black in a cafe-

teria? Well, why doesn’t a black sit by a white? Why do blacks only have black friends? Why do whites only have white friends? Do blacks expect to be treated like rajahs, red carpet treatment and all? There wasn’t a greeting party for me. Every friend I have today at Marian, I met either by accident, or by deliberate effort on my part. I would be friendless if I had been content to let the scene slip by without any try at joining it.

The problem seems to lie at a deeper level than mere racial suggestion. I say that it is a human dilemma of social rather than racial significance. People are people, and so will tend to carry the failings that ‘flesh are heir to’. People are funny in that they will seldom go out of the way to make a friend, or even strike up a shallow conversation.

There seems to be a deploring lack of time or a fear of rejection or lack of concern in general to involve another person in our lives. There is a smug, timid, complacency within the ego of a person with friends galore already. And so, friends are seldom changed and people live with their social situation without thought of revision.

The solution is simple and lies somewhere between positive thinking and common sense. People will respond, and open, too, if another person will make the first effort. Rarely have I ever been shut off by an attempt at communication with a prospective acquaintance. So, as we sit in our shells and gaze out at the world racing by, why not both black and white break out and walk over to a likely stranger and throw them a friendly line.....’nuff said!

New course set

Recently the *Phoenix*, bearing an uncertain course, floundered, and almost sank. It is moving again, but differently. We would like to explain the new situation.

A new policy was initiated in which the paper would have a new administration beginning in January, that is, at the start of each second semester for that particular year. The new staff would receive training from the old one. This training would last September through January. The new people could then competently take over the helm. Ideally, the plan was great. But, like most theories, it cracked up in the face of reality.

The problems are varied. For one, those coming in at January are not able to make up their own budget. This is done at the beginning of the year in Sep-

tember. We are now operating at a reduced budget since over half the money was used the first semester. Even if the *Phoenix* can procure ads at this time it will be forced to ask for supplementary help from the Student Board. This is not a pleasant thought since this publication could and should be self-sustaining.

Another problem is the seemingly inevitable turnover in staff. For half a year people with important business and subscription jobs become enmeshed in their posts. They develop a personal system in dealing with the job. This is natural. What is unnatural is for someone new to take over in the middle of this and to try and decode the system. It does not work.

Because of this we hope that the former method of choosing

a staff to take office from September to May will be seriously reconsidered.

Due to limited funds, limited material, limited time and, admittedly, limited staff endurance, the *Phoenix* will now publish twice a month rather than weekly.

So, the course now has been charted and the position made clearer. The *Phoenix* will continue, hopefully more often than not, driving for home port where the people who make Marian (like that, Al?) reside. For, ultimately, it is only the Marian community which can provide the sails, rudder and compass needed.

Letters to the editors

Dear Phoenix,

Last week, as I walked through the halls of the Institute of Administration at Fort Benjamin Harrison, I overheard a conversation between two high ranking Army officers. I thought this would be of considerable interest to the Marian College community. I decided to leak this information to you because I believe that nowadays while everything else is either overabundant (political scandals, international crises, congressional ad hoc committees, etc.) or short (oil, gas, meat, wheat and toilet paper) this is one of the few areas that is still held in moderation. I further considered that since society-at-large is not engaging in this sort of direct attack, it is questionable whether the Pentagon should be allowed to.

Therefore, I, myself, a servant of my country in the capacity of an Army officer, a Patriot of the first order, a front-ranks trooper who senses only duty, honor and country (in that order) decided to pass on to you, my fellow collegians this most valuable bit of information in order that you might decide for yourselves the fate of the nation.

Dear Phoenix,

We wish to express our thanks to Paul Gerth, Joe Rea, and Noel Kurtz who helped paint the ceiling of the rooms in the Allison basement to be used in conjunction with the outdoor laboratory. We would also like to thank those alumni—Sara Allen, Leland Johnson and son Steve, Robert Kattau, Louise Morrison, and Nick Schmutte—who worked last Thursday evening to help renovate these rooms. Their help was greatly appreciated. The Alumni expressed an interest in working some more evenings, and any students who would like to help would be welcome. There is still much to be done both inside, and later, outside. Thanks again to those who have helped.

Sister Marie Bernard Witte
Dr. Dennis Clark

As I stated (and will state again under oath) last week I was casually wandering the halls of the Institute of Administration at Fort Harrison after having heard a briefing from a colonel from Washington (hereafter called Col. A) concerning the future of some administrative officers who are presently enrolled in a course at the fort. As I walked with some fellow officers, Col. A and another colonel who works at the Institute disguised as a civilian but sometimes surfacing as the colonel that he is (hereafter called Col. B.) walked behind me engaged in an unusually loud conversation. Intermittently emanating from this barrage of incredible small talk were several chance statements concerning the future of some Fort Harrison officers. In the interest of exactitude I shall quote for you the excerpts from that portion of the conversation which concerns us at Marian.

Col. A to Col. B:

"Boy, it seems as if many officers are requesting advanced schooling assignments. That's good!"

Col. A:

"Yes. And many of them are asking for Marian College here in Indianapolis. They must have a very good program down there."

Col. B:

"Yes. I'd love to go down and express my sincere appreciation for their efforts. Please arrange it for me."

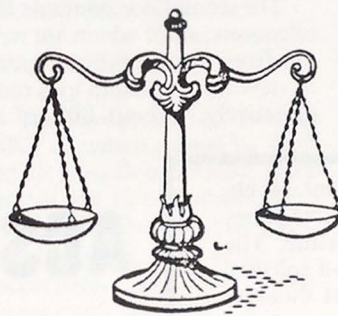
Col. A:

"Ok..."

More small talk.

Now my fellow collegians remembering that gratitude, and especially expressed gratitude, is still lingering down around the lower end of the abundance continuum, should Col. A be allowed to come to Marian College and say thank you all for realizing that our

boys are always on the go and can hardly find time for education? Or thank you for understanding that the CLEP test scores and the myriad other transcripts spanning the last 10 sometimes 20 years are indicative of a tenacity unsurpassed in history? Or for giving just consideration to those scores while maintaining your own high standards of admission? Should Col. A be allowed to express this gratitude on behalf of all the U.S. Army men and women while the rest of the nation is charting the course of the next big scandal or international crisis or shortage? I don't know what your decision will be on this matter. I don't know what my future will be because of this leak.



Dear Phoenix,

I would like to express my opinion opposing evening registration hours and Saturday Finals. Both of these are arranged for the inconvenience of day students. After classes are over that day, most off campus students leave campus, not to return until the next class period. Generally speaking, most day students work evenings and/or weekends and by having registration and finals during working hours, we stand to lose money—money which pays tuition. Perhaps registration hours should be extended into early afternoon or morning hours. Personally, I feel that Saturday finals should be thrown out. I'm not sure of the solution, but I so think that these two issues should be more convenient for all.

Becky Powell



by Curtis

Goar, Jr., o.s.b.

BLACK SOUNDINGS

A Hymn To A Super Woman: Francesca

O Beautiful Black Princess

You Who Are The Strength And Joy Of Black Unity
Oh Harritte, Sojourner, Catherine, Rosa, Marion,
Leontine, Coretta.

You Black Momma, Stand As Mother Of Many;
And Like That Strong African Queen, Mary, You Bear
The Burdens. For Your Soul Magnifies The Lord And
All Your Being Proclaims The Glory Of Your Liberator.

Oh African Mother You Suffer And No One Can Reach
Out And Heal—Yet You Stand As The Wounded Healer.
Rise, Rise, Sister Rise Up For The Victory Is On Its
Way. The Pain Will Soon Ease-Ease. Rest! Black

Momma Rest. Its Time For Your Children To Shout.

Momma We Gonna Make Sure You Done Good. You Raised
Us Up To Be Strong Warriors. Forgive Us For Being
Slow, Blind And Egotripping. Momma Can You Ever
Forgive Us.

Please Mom We Gonna Do Better. Momma We Got That
Black Love! That Black Unity. Momma Thank You. You
Done Good.

"Momma Why Do You Work So Hard?" Daddy, Big Daddy
Will Take Care Of Us. Jesus, Brother Jesus Says Things
Are Gonna Be All Right.

Momma, You A Fool Which Did Believe And Hope-Hope-
And Hope. Oh Black Momma Go On With Your Bad Self.
Be Bad For The Kingdom Which Deep In Your Soul
You Await.

What's going on here? by Bob Morse

One day, I decided I would search for trends that are presently permeating our lives in this country.

It is not always easy.

One reason it is not always easy is because it is difficult to view the present situation from a detached viewpoint.

Perhaps a trip to Mars should be recommended to potential social critics.

Anyway, I tried to connect a few items that, on the surface, seem to have no common link. Oh well, so much for a statement of purpose.

Recently, I noticed that the Trix rabbit has finally been permitted a pawful of Trix. Upon learning this, I felt a great sense of relief. I now realize that the rabbit's plight had been an unconscious source of frustration. Perhaps it never really mattered who I saw in my dreams, or what my kindergarten teacher wore at the Halloween party.

I just wanted the rabbit to have some Trix!

Not long ago, I noticed a new addition at a Burger Chef. There is now a salad bar set-up called "The Works." It contains tomatoes, lettuce, and other assorted glop. Customers can now be vital participants in making their Super Chefs as super as they wish.

Occasionally, I will hear a commercial for a clothes store urging me to "truck on down." Similarly, I can think of three soft drinks that practically promise that their consumption induces Nirvana.

The largest trend setter of all is the energy crisis. Real or not, its trends toward restraint are real.

What does all this mean?

I have many doubts about the energy situation, but I am slowing down anyway. However, I am not slowing down for Tricky Dick or Johnny Cash. I am slowing down for myself. In the long run, it will be helpful to me.

The question is this: 'Are those in power asking for restraint because it is more beneficial to mankind's future, or are they attempting to maneuver the public for their own immediate ends?

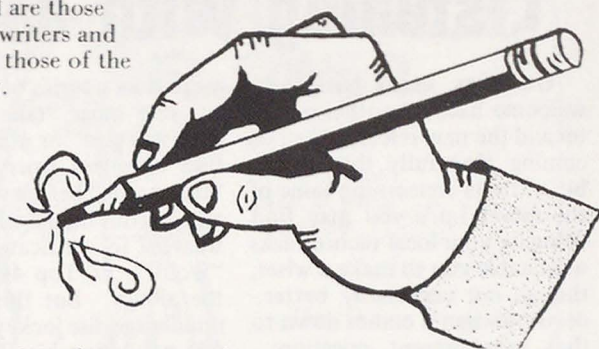
As for the "un-cola" and similar sales pitches geared for the youth market, I wonder if they are a result of a growing tolerance of new realities in segments of the business world, or simply an attempt to fool youth.

The Burger Chef development is intriguing. It is my hope that some responsible person realized that the move toward instant hamburgers, coffee, entertainment (T. V.), etc., produces feelings of pointlessness and absurdity in many people, and that this trend should be reversed wherever possible.

Last but not least, I hope there was true compassion expressed by allowing the rabbit to nibble on a few Trix.

In summing up, my exploration of trends, I will ask a big, fat question: Is the system gradually moving toward a more humanistic approach, as idealized by Richard Brautigan in his poem "All Watched Over By Machines Of Loving Grace," or are these trends merely attempts to encompass the "hippie" elements into the rank of the apathetic, unquestioning consumers? Is it the lady or the tiger?

The viewpoints expressed are those of the editorial staff and writers and do not necessarily reflect those of the entire Marian community.



I realize that my revealing this military conspiracy will most likely elevate expressed gratitude up to the level of everything else on the abundance chart and will cause some heads to roll.

None of these things concern me. My biggest concern is this: If the Pentagon people are allowed to come on campus and publicly express their feelings of appreciation to Marian, how many other special interest groups and individuals in

society would copy their example? If you ask me, the one thing we've got enough of is overabundance. If I hadn't leaked this information we might have been inundated with thank you's and letters of appreciation and the like from all over the world, thus, perpetrating still another "too much of" story.

Bill Grimmett

Dear Marian,

During this past week many things have occurred that made me feel very wonderful. When someone is recognized by his friends and fellow workers it has to be one of the most gratifying things that can happen to a person. For all of the many thoughts, honors and presents I thank you. For the pleasure that Carol, Eric and I have received from knowing you, I thank you. We will always cherish the memories of our Marian life. I never will forget "my school". Carol was so well accepted that Marian is as dear to her as it is to me. Eric was born here and grew up here. His many "Grandmothers" (Especially Sister Mary Jane), babysitters and "girl friends" helped him become a well-rounded, inquisitive little boy. If it wasn't for the need of a man to achieve the successes of life and improve the material well-being of his family we would be very happy to stay at Marian. There is a very special closeness here that everyone helps make work.

I have heard it said that the cafeteria is going to deteriorate and fall apart because

of my leaving. That will not happen. I am firmly convinced that Tom Thompson is the man for the job. I wouldn't leave here if I felt differently. The strength of Marian's Food Service is in its staff. I'm leaving but Earlean, Della, Betty, Lillie, Donnie, Rosetta, Minnie and Mac are remaining. So, with Tom, the regular and student staff, plus the professionalism of Saga's management, you have a winning team. Your cooperation and understanding is still needed as you have so greatly given in the past.

Without sounding as if I'm on an ego trip I know that Tom cannot "replace" me. He has accepted the Marian position and will succeed by making his own niche and not by filling my shoes.

We will miss you and will never forget you. Our home in Hillsdale, Michigan will always be open to Marian visitors. Hillsdale College will have a free meal waiting also.

Till then, Ron

Listening with dog

Greetings, music butts, and welcome back. Another semester and the new releases keep on coming. Hopefully, this tiny tidbit of trivia concerning some of the newer l.p.'s you may find deluging your local record racks will enable you to make a wiser, though not necessarily better, decision when it comes down to that ever present question: "Which new one will I buy this week?" Enough of the sweet talk.....on to the big stuff.

Well, Harry Chapin's back, and it seems as though the ex-"Taxi" man just keeps getting better all the time. "Stories" is Chapin's third l.p., and while this reviewer feels previous works are legends in themselves, he will also concede the fact that this newest creation showcases Harry and his band at their best.

The album opens with the title cut, "Short Stories" and this selection sets the stage for the remainder of side one. Utilizing a thirteen piece orchestra very effectively, Harry reveals his belief that life is nothing

more than a series of short stories; one must "take just what they will give" or otherwise we find ourselves worrying about "the ending" before we "begin"; and it is this theme which Harry weaves so intricately into "Wold", the Top 40 release of the album. But this time the middle age disc jockey finds himself pondering his final years: it seems he's been "beginning" all his life, yet getting nowhere. The insights revealed in this track are simply astounding, definitely one of the artist's best to date.

"A Song For Myself" is one cut sure to raise a few eyebrows from all of you ardent, die-hard Dylan fans. Expounding the idea of activism in direct contrast to Dylan's 'let it be' philosophy of the early 60's (Blowin' In The Wind), Harry inquires, "are we all gonna sit here with a stoned out smile and simply watch the world go 'way?"

If Mr. Chapin has one weakness to be found throughout his music, it would have to be that the majority of his songs tend to

be a bit on the depressing side. Few and far between are any standard love songs, yet that is exactly how one would categorize "Songman". Simple and sweet, it's nice to know Harry can indeed see the good as well as the bad. But no sooner said than "Changes" is upon us: a sketchy semi-autobiographical look at some of the more marked events in the composer's life. Needless to say, his feelings for these events haven't sweetened with age. If anything, they've grown rather bitter.

So ends side one, very introspective and very 'full'; lots of orchestration - something Harry has shied away from in previous albums. The change is well intended and the overall effect gives a new dimension to his music. Not only has the master matured - his music has done likewise.

The second side contains five selections, all of which are written from the 'storybook' point of view which Chapin uses most effectively. About 80% of all

his work is written from this aspect, and it has become his trademark.

"Easy" depicts the happenings of a young prostitute and a not-so-young client, and of her unending willingness to love others openly and freely. Again, the insights and over-all tones in this song are simply amazing. Chapin has been there, and the listener is made fully aware of that fact. "Mr. Tanner" illustrates the outcome of a situation where one attempts to make too much out of a good thing, through no fault of his own. An interesting study on group behavior.

"Mail Order Annie", strange as it sounds, tells of a mail-order wife a North Dakota farmer purchased via the U. S. Mail. Upon finding his 'queen' not to be the beauty he had envisioned, Harry Crane realizes together they really don't have much, if anything, though "there's you, babe, and there's me, and there's God."

Chapin takes up a lighter vein

in "There's A Lot Of Lonely People Tonight" which is an understatement in itself, or so sings Harry. The album's bounciest cut, it depicts well Capin's ability to transform everyday happenings into miniature masterpieces.

The album closes with "Old College Avenue", recalling the good old days only seems to make Harry realize that they'll never go away. If you should happen to have either of Chapin's earlier albums, check the similarity of the three final tracks. It seems to be more than a similarity. The three have the same mood, theme, overall tone and subject matter.

Chapin has come a long way since '72 and "Taxi". Undoubtedly he's on his way to better times ahead. "Stories" gives only a small taste of things to come from one of the most under-rated artists of the decade.

Upcoming - "Bachman-Turner Overdrive".

The *Phoenix* is proud to welcome Marian College's new resident psychoanalyst to our staff. In these frustrating and potentially explosive times we all desperately seek an outlet from inner psychological pressure. The *Phoenix* urges all to take advantage of this source of mental and spiritual relief as we introduce the soft, comforting and highly absorbent shoulder of...

Dear Uncle Don

Dear Uncle Don,

Last evening when I returned from supper I found my roommate on the floor playing jacks. We laughed and joked about it, thinking it was quite funny. Then, when I was trying to study, she started rocking and singing a lullabye. She looked as though she had X-ray eyes and was looking through the wall. When I approached her, she drew back in fear and cried, "Don't touch my baby, don't touch my baby!" When I looked at her folded arms, I saw a piece of wadded paper toweling clutched to her breast.

Today she skipped all of her classes (which is not at all like Dianne). She just sat there rocking and cooing. The clincher is that she had her shoulder length hair cut to a dutch boy. And sometimes she sits and plays with the pile of hair.

Miss M.

My Dear Miss M.

In a case of this type the normal reaction is to immediately say regression. However, we must consider the subject of this case. A college co-ed, away from home, trying to survive the ultimate terrors of dorm life, is often subjected to rapid maturation adjustments. Your roommate is entering the often difficult third stage of development, mimicking mommy. This behavior probably seems bizarre and inappropriate only because of the young age at which your roommate has reached this stage.

Don't burden yourself with trivial matters. Your roommate will soon learn to change her dolly's diapers and feed it on time. I bet she'll be the best mommy in the dorm.

There is one thing you should be worried about though. That pile of hair must be swept up. With all the germs floating around Clare, you don't have to add to the problem.

Uncle Don

ACS officers elected Kriech wins on fluke flip

The Marian ACS Chapter elected new leaders last Thursday, January 31. Newly elected president, Vicki Jarrett, edged out prospective presidential hopeful, Charlie Peters. Charlie will act in a supporting role as vice-president for the club. The race for the vice-presidency was an exciting one as Peters won the edge over fierce opponent, Elaine Watson. Elaine again vied for a bid as she pitted herself against Tony Kriech for the position of treasurer. The fate of the treasurer's office was decided in a most highly debatable procedure. After intensive voting which resulted in an unbreakable tie, the two candidates subordinated their wills and talents to pure chance.

Dave Martini, former president of ACS, acting in one of the most pressing duties presented him so far this year, threw a coin in the air and asked potential treasurer Watson to call the toss. Elaine called heads but the coin said tails.

In a secret conference after the voting treasurer-elect Kriech confided in vice-president-elect Charlie Peters by telling him, "I would have called heads, too."

Undaunted, Elaine tried for the position of secretary. A close contest again resulted as Elaine and Pat Donahue combined for a heated campaign. Pat was elected secretary. Elaine seemingly had no where else to go.

Displaying good tact, characteristic of her office, president-elect Vicki Jarrett suggested that ACS reinstate the office of historian. Elaine will assume this post. Her duties will include recording all the events for the ACS club along with any of the writing or pictures of the group. The job will essentially entail what is commonly known as keeping a scrapbook. The newly elected team will assume office immediately. Good Luck is expressed to the new administrative members of the Marian College Chapter of the American Chemical Society.

THROW THE BUM OUT!

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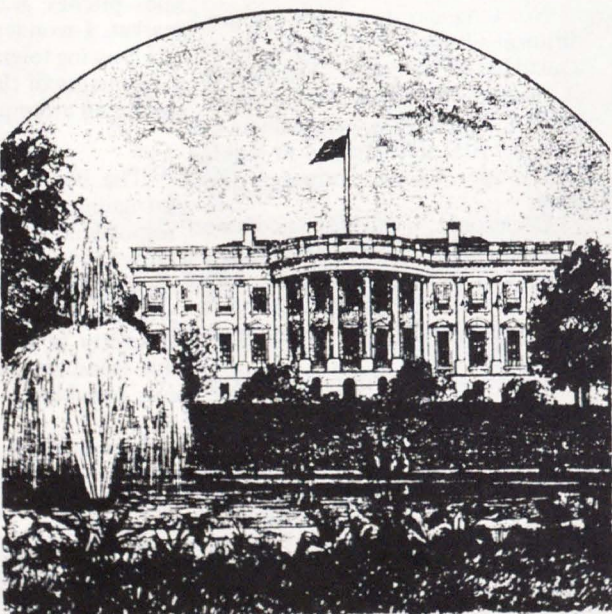
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Feets and de-feets

With last week's games now history, the race for league supremacy is shaping up. For the battle of the undefeated, the date is Feb. 10 when the Remaining Few and All the Marbles tangle. The cellar contest pits the White Lightning crew against the Sisters of Love on Feb. 24. Bob "Moose" Morse coaching record will be on the line. Remember sport fans to write these dates on your calendar and come see your favorite team in action. The results of last week's games are as follows:

ALL THE MARBLES 66
vs
SISTERS OF LOVE 29

The superior strength of the Marbles were evident as they gunned down the Sisters of Love 66-29. Led by hot-handed McGuire's 25 pts. and strong board works by B. Eckman the Marbles were in complete control. The improving Sisters of Love were paced by their strong pivot man, D. Weber, who meshed 19 for the losers.

OMER'S BAR+GRILL 61
vs
STONED RANGERS 46

Omer's crew must have been sitting at the bar the first half as the Stoned Rangers stayed within 4 pts. However, the Grill

sizzled the second half as they outscored the Rangers 41-30. The final score saw the Bar + Grill on top 61-46. Omer's crew were led by Ahaus, Ollier, and Karason with 17, 16 and 11 pts. respectively. The Rangers were paced by Shire's 14 pts., Koester's 13 pts, and J. Kilps' 12 pts.

GOLDEN NAILS 56
vs
HALF COURTTERS 22

The height of the Nails was too much for the Courtters as they downed the professors 56-22. The Nails put 9 men in scoring led by D. Masten with 16 pts. and R. Burger with 15 pts. The Half Courtters were led by D. Clark with 12 pts. Ron Morgan failed to score with his hang-over getting the best of him. The Half-Courtters receive the "Consistency" award this week scoring 11 pts. in each half of last week's ball games.

REMAINING FEW 73
vs
DING DONGS 40

The Remaining Few won another convincing game by shelling the Ding Dongs 73-40. Leaders for the Few included Mike Bazely, R. Pawlak and Rick Martin having 15, 14, 13 pts. respectively. The Ding Dongs embarassed by their performance, requested no further account of the game.

B-BALLERS 50
vs
PHYSIOCRATS 48

With a strong second half effort, the B-Ballers came from behind to defeat the Physiocrats 50-48. Two free throws by Becher with 4 seconds left, iced the victory for the Ballers. Becher led all scorers as he connected for 20 pts. Leaders for the Physiocrats were P. Hennessy with 12 pts, garbage shooter J. Leugers canning pt. and R. Teltoe with 10 pts.


TONEY'S TURKEYS 41
vs
UNDERDOGS 40

The Turkeys won a thriller in double O.T. by a 41-40 count. Last second free throws by "cool" Joe Stockram put the game out of reach. The Turkeys were led by Weber, J. Stockram, S. Bickley, and E. Toney, all collecting 7 pts.

practice both as a group and individually in preparation for the Cherry Blossom Festival Parade.

Remember to support these dedicated musicians and color guard members. Every paper you save pushes the Marching Blue Knights a block closer to destination D.C.





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Drawing by Diana Ryker

TIME IN A BOTTLE

by Kathy Walsh

As "winter wonder" advocates subside into the background, "spring fever" activists dominate the scene. They waste no time in experiencing happy moments to be forever cherished. Capture that special moment and treasure that "time in a bottle." Take your sweetheart to the Allison Mansion, Saturday, February 16, for the annual Sweetheart's Ball.

Enlivening the mood for the evening will be the sounds of the

rock group, 'Good Day's Catch'. Professionally together since 1965, their repertoire includes such favorites as Santana, Seals and Crofts, Neil Young, and Chuck Berry. Highlighting the evening's festivities will be the crowning of this year's sweetheart queen. The dance, sponsored by the sophomore class, will last from 8:00 p.m. to 12:00 p.m. Refreshments will include a buffet, with tickets at \$4.00 a couple.

Opening their season with only one week's practice, the women of Marian wrapped up the General Hospital nurses for their first victory on January 23.

Play proved to be one-sided at the beginning of the first quarter as the Marian women went ahead by a count of 7 to 2. The nurses seemed to clamp down in the second quarter by allowing only four points for our women and "needle"less to say, for themselves, zero.

The second half of the game proved to be the most exciting and interesting. Marian opened their biggest lead of the game in the third quarter only to see time run out. And time did run out. With one quarter to go, the clock flickered and died and even the nurses' attempt to revive seemed in vain. But time goes on (by stopwatch) and although the score departed from the scoreboard a short time later, the game ended with the final 30 to 4.

Why did the General Hospital nurses fail? Stay tuned for future action as our women continue to fight for true justice, victory and the Marian way.

Those women faster than a speeding bullet are Deborah Clay, Patti Eder, Kathy Gagen, Chris McMillen and Jeanne Whalen.

Those women able to leap for rebounds are Paula Clay, Elaine Luthman, Joan Mills, Chris Schlegel and Colette Stark.

Those women more powerful than a locomotive are Deb Angelini, Rose Costen, Moe Kress, Main Lampkin, Lucy Lorenz and Linda Niesen.

Come see them fight for the often-times super battle.

The Underdogs had Noel Kurtz canning 11 with four eyed Dave Lynes hitting for 10.

WAZURI 73
vs
WHITE LIGHTENING

A close game for the first minute turned out to be a rout as the Wazuri club dominated play. Wazuri's R. Washington turned the cords for 29 with V. French close behind with 21. The White Lightning club had no one in double figures but were led by "Moose" with 4 fouls. These fouls give "Moose" the all time fouls award as well as one of the worst coaching records in league history.

WOMEN B-BALL

by Anne Monnot

Yes, sports fans, its that time again when the women of Marian College take to the hardwood court and display their ability and talent at the sport of intercollegiate basketball.

Expectations are high for a good season as sixteen women, largest in Marian's history, practice diligently and laboriously four nights a week under the direction of Mrs. Judy Voris. With tall sophomores, quick freshmen, sharpshooting seniors and hustling juniors along with a positive attitude and good teamwork one might be able to see more victories and fewer losses.

'er rip! While the music swings, one may hear discussions of the great ancient philosophers—Plato, Aristotle and Foley.

Again, we would like to extend a sincere invitation to all of you to discover for yourselves all the delightful beauties of the Perc. Above all else remember the Perc motto...

"Cleanliness is next to godliness"

Sincerely,

Those gentle, and yes, godly, ladies of the Perc

Becky Powell
Janine Hynes
Janice Hynes



Great influence of young paper is seen sweeping through school

Photo by Jon Randall

D & B Corps Paper Drive

Imagine seventy-five collegians marching down West Basin Drive in white silk shirts and navy blue pants. The Marian College Drum and Bugle Corps Blue Knights will be representing you at our nation's capital March 29-April 3. You can help send the Corps to the

annual Cherry Blossom Festival by saving your old newspapers for the D & B Corps paper drive, February 2-9. Papers can either be dropped off at the Corps building or given to a member of the Drum and Bugle Corps.

The Corps members have been putting in many hours of

Perc ladies speak out

On behalf of the patrons of the Perc, we would like to extend an open invitation to everyone to visit the In-Place on campus. So, in an attempt to entice patronage from the faculty, staff and students we will describe all the many qualities of "our" student union.

As one enters the talking, revolving door, the first thing that strikes one's fancy will be the exquisite blandness of the coloration.

The murals that are continually exhibited bring art critics from all over the world to Marian to gaze upon their beauty, their strokes and lines and the magnificent chiaroscuro of light peeling plaster daintily merging with the darker hue of grime and dirt.

As for the floor, it is so clean one could eat off of it, but use a

spoon — you'll want to get every bite — and it's free!! The food is tremendous if one does not mind leftovers...or "walked-overs".

The marshmallow on the ceiling of the Perc should be considered more as an art object rather than a food substance because it is one of those timeless wonders which will no doubt be here until the end of time.

Another Perc wonder are the luscious blue draperies which were stolen from a Chinese junk on route to Indianapolis via White River. The material was spun from half-crooked silkworms which were shanghaied aboard the boat.

On special occasions, one may see ghosts of silkworms past jive to the beat of music from the Perc's quadraphonic stereo system. With a handful of coins, just plug 'er in and let

Knights split four: Wally, Ebner shine

by Mel Arnold

After ironing things out with the bus company, Coach Ed Schilling and his Knights cruised down to Covington, Kentucky to take on highly regarded Thomas More. From the opening tip-off to the final buzzer the Knights were in for a battle.

The first half belonged to Marian as Jim Apke and Brian Wallace kept the team alive. Using a 1-3-1 half court press and a 1-3-1 zone defense Marian had the advantage at the half, 45-43. The second twenty minutes saw Marian increase their lead to as many as nine. This was mainly due to the play of reserve centers, Rick Mack and Rick Ebner. Mack got two important fielders and Ebner, as he is known on the squad, came through with three fielders and snatched several important rebounds. All this was to no avail as the strong Thomas More team came back and took the lead with less than five minutes remaining. From this point on the Knights struggled vainly to regain the lead, but the Rebels gave no opportunity as they were hitting key free throws. The game ended in a close 100-98 decision in favor of Thomas More.

The loss was Marian's third of the season against eleven victories. Brian Wallace had the hot hand for Marian with 29 points and nine rebounds. Jim Apke had another great game as he contributed 18 points, 14 rebounds and 6 assists. Mark Gayer chipped in 14 points and added 7 assists as did Stan Bengé. Rick Ebinger had 10 points and freshmen Rick Mack added 8 caroms to the Knights' cause.

Junior Varsity

The Junior Varsity playing their seventh game of the year beat Jones & Jones of the AAU 97-86. In a closely battled contest the Knights under Coach Mike Riesen were just too tall for the invader from Washington, Indiana. Ed Watko, John Folkerth and Rick Mack owned the boards as Bob Nocton ran the offense. The Knights were never in danger as their strength and Nocton's tough defense came through in the end.

The high point of this game came with 7 minutes 58 seconds left in the first half. At this point Coach Riesen put in Jay Farrell. That's right fans, Jay made his first appearance for Marian College in his four years of service. He must be accredited with his good defense and his two point output.

The next J-V game is today at 5:30 against the Franklin J-V's, a team which beat them earlier in the season.

The team thanks those fans who came out to the game on Wednesday. The team encourages all to attend the game tonight as the NAIA tourney bid lies on the line. The team would like to thank John Purcell, the official scorer, for his loyal support. But the team would also like to remind him that the cigarette breaks are getting a bit long at half time.



Quick Stan Bengé sees an opening and makes his move to 'the bucket'

Photo by John Henry

The team came home and met head on with Huntington and the nation's leading scorer, Steve Platt, in a very exciting game. Marian won number 12, 105-103, and held Platt to 32 points, 11 below his average. If you missed the game you'll never see another one quite like it. Both teams played well in spurts but it was certain that our Knights were not playing up to their par.

Leading for most of the

game Marian held the lead 43-41 at half and fell behind late in the second half. For a minute it looked like another Thomas More game, but the cool head of sophomore forward, Brian Wallace put the Knights in overtime. Down 90-88 with one second left "Wally" was fouled and had a one-and-one situation. Calmly he zapped them both to ice the overtime. Then in the extra period Wally kept the team alive with key

baskets and senior center Joe Wade nabbed some important rebounds and canned needed buckets. The defensive play by guards Stan Bengé, Mark Gayer and Mel Arnold caused many turnovers that left Marian with a two point lead.

It was quite a ball game as the 700 fans in attendance will testify. Joe Wade led the way with 21 points and 18 big rebounds. Jim Apke canned 18 points and snared 11 bounds while Wally hit 14, Gayer 12 and Bengé 13. Stan also added a game high of 8 assists. As a team, Marian shot 55% from the field. Andy Krakowiak after returning from an extended vacation ripped the nets for 9 big points in his first return appearance.

Traveling back to Covington the Knights took on North Kentucky State in another rough and tumble game. For the second straight game the Knights were force to go into overtime. This time the luck changed and

Playing without leading scorer Joe Wade, the Knights jumped off to an early lead before falling behind at half, 51-44. At the start of the second stanza the hot Knights outscored the Norsemen 18-3 before cooling off. The lead changed many times with Wally, Ebner and Gayer getting hot. Marian lost a 6 point lead to finally fall for the fourth loss.

Last Wednesday, the team came back home in a revenge match against I.U. Southeast. Rarely when a team gets upset do they get a chance to play again in such a short time. The Knights did and would like to apologize for not living up to the pre-game remarks. It wasn't a 30 point romp but a disappointing 74-70 victory. But it was a victory and raises the season record to 13-4. The players should be commended on not giving up as, once again, I.U.S.E. came to play.

In a sloppily-played game, the Knights committed many errors and their shots would not fall. Without Joe Wade, who is out with mono, the team lacks something. One thing for sure, the play of Rick "Ebner" Ebinger is the bright spot right now as Ebner canned 14 points, grabbed 11 rebounds, blocked 6 shots and tallied 4 steals. He has really proved his worth in the last three outings.

The start saw both teams match buckets, then, finally, Marian grabbed a 9 point lead only to see it fall late in the half. With the score 44-42 in favor of I.U.S.E. Mark Gayer shot from half court a last second shot that ripped the nets for a 44-40 halftime score. The second stanza opened similar to the first as both teams exchanged baskets. But this time when the Knights got their 9 point lead it was never cut to less than four. The Knights hung on for the 79-74 final.

Rival Franklin tonight

by Jim Apke

Tonight's game with Franklin College could well be the most important game in the careers of five seniors, who will be trying for a record three years in a row in the NAIA District 21 playoffs, twice as the number 1 team in the state of Indiana. Franklin currently boasts a 12-5 record while the home crowd favorites enter the game with a 13-4 record. While allowing for an interesting match up in team strength, several individual matchups also prove to be interesting.

Underneath the boards, the matchup in the pivot position proves to give the Knights the edge. Joe Wade is undoubtedly better than Franklin's horse, Jeff Seawright, but at press time, the information of Wade's status for the game was not available. Rick Ebinger has proved to be an excellent substitute for Joe in the previous two contests and we give him the edge in this encounter also. This is justified by referring to Rick's outstanding jumping ability and rebounding prowess.

The forward positions are similar in talent with Brian Wallace taking a shooting edge over whoever guards him and perhaps Franklin's Dan Helm taking the edge in shooting over Marian's other forward. We feel, however, that the edge in this concern does lie with the Knights' superior conditioning, whereby eventually our men underneath will simply be able to wear the opponents out physically thus being able to overcome any surge Franklin could muster in the deciding moments of the game.

Before analyzing the situation at the guard position I'd like to mention another factor which could help the Knights' situation greatly. And that is bench strength. The Marian bench is powerful. Period. Much credit is to be given to Earl Brinker, Mel Arnold, Ed Watko, Rick Mack and Andy "K" for the tremendous effort they put forth every time they enter the game. A superb effort is made in either defending or protecting a lead, which may very well be another key to victory since Franklin's bench has little to write home about or, in fact, to even mention in a casual conversation in the perc while sipping a cola with Betty Lou.

Getting back to the situation at hand (that of course being the guard position) we seem to feel we have the edge mainly because of Mark Gayer's superb shooting ability and quarterback Stan Bengé's ballhandling and passing abilities. Franklin has one talented guard in Al-bright, but the other guard had reportedly signed a professional basketball contract settling for a lifetime supply of El Ranchos from Saga. So, I need not say any more about him.

Once again, trying to grope with the sane side of this article, I urgently recommend your attendance. I hope that you all will have come to scream your little heads off. Speaking from the point of view as a team member, I'm sure every Marian player on the floor appreciates your yelling. And when the game is over and the Knights have won, take it as our way of saying THANKS!

Go,
Knights!

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